SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
APR. NO. 36
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
GOLLY! THIS MACHINE HAS CARRIED ME BACK THROUGH SPACE AND TIME TO THE PLANET KRYPTON BEFORE IT BLEW UP! AND THERE'S SUPERMAN AS A BABY WITH HIS REAL PARENTS!
THE UNTOLD STORY...
"HOW JIMMY OLSEN FIRST MET SUPERMAN!"

TOYS! TRICKS! SURPRISES! GALORE

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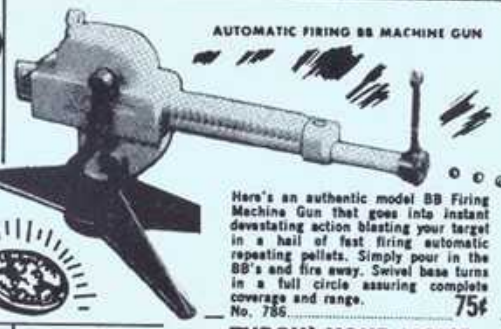
142 ..... Both only **25c**



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Brass cover is placed on four nickels. Spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered! Other startling effects performed.

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566 ..... **$1.00**

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

FASTER THAN A FOUR-STAGE ROCKET! HARDER THAN TITANIUM-STEEL! MORE POWERFUL THAN AN ATOMIC PILE! BUT INSTEAD OF THE **MAN OF STEEL**, THIS TIME WE'RE TALKING ABOUT—THE **HOMBRE OF STEEL**! AND WHEN JIMMY OLSEN MEETS THIS SUPER-CHAMPION OF ANOTHER COUNTRY, IS THE CUB REPORTER STARTLED? THE ANSWER IS **SI, SI!** FOR IN THIS ADVENTURE FAR SOUTH BELOW THE BORDER, **SUPERMAN'S** PAL BECOMES...

SUPER-SENOR'S PAL!

THEES EES A JOB FOR SUPER-SENOR! RELEASE THAT PEON PRISONER, WHO EES INNOCENT! AND BAH! I LAUGH AT YOUR BULLETS... THEY ONLY BOUNCE FROM ME!

THE DICTATOR'S POLICE WILL NEVER GUESS THE TRUTH ABOUT THIS **HOMBRE OF STEEL**, WHO SEEMS TO BE **SUPERMAN'S** TWIN BROTHER!

AT THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICES IN METROPOLIS ONE DAY, CHIEF EDITOR, PERRY WHITE IS PUZZLED AT A FOREIGN BULLETIN...

LISTEN TO THIS FLASH! THERE'S A RUMOR OF A **FLYING MAN** DOWN IN **PECCADOR**, A SMALL COUNTRY IN SOUTH AMERICA! CHECK ON IT, JIMMY! IT ALMOST SOUNDS... ER... LIKE ANOTHER **SUPERMAN!**

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, CHIEF! BUT I'LL TAKE THE NEXT BOAT DOWN THERE!

SOME DAYS LATER, WHEN CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN'S BOAT ARRIVES AT **PECCADOR'S** SEAPORT...

AFTER I CHECK IN AT A HOTEL, I'LL LOOK AROUND FOR THAT "FLYING MAN"... IF HE EXISTS! HE'S PROBABLY AN ILLUSION OF THESE PEOPLE, LIKE **FLYING-SAUCERS** ARE IN NORTH AMERICA!

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LATER, AROUND TOWN, JIMMY MEETS A RUDE SURPRISE WHEN...
PEEG! YOU DID NOT SALUTE OUR GREAT LEADER, BULLBOA! EET EES THE LAW FOR ALL PEOPLE OF PECCADOR!
BULLBOA
YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE, CHUM! I'LL SHOW YOU MY PAPERS!
OH, AN AMERICAN CITIZEN! YOU MAY GO! BUT EEF YOU WERE OF PECCADOR, YOU WOULD BE ARRESTED FOR INSULTING BULLBOA!
JEEPERS! SOUNDS LIKE THAT DICTATOR AND HIS POLICE BULLIES RULE THE NATIVES WITH AN IRON HAND!
JIMMY SOON FINDS STRONGER EVIDENCE OF THIS, AS THE POLICE MEET A PROSPECTOR RETURNING FROM THE HILLS...
THEES GOLD YOU FOUND BELONGS TO OUR GREAT LEADER! WE WEEL TAKE IT ALL!
GOSH, BULLBOA'S POLICE ARE AS BAD AS BANDITS! I CAN'T STAND FOR PLAIN ROBBERY UNDER THE GUISE OF LAW! I'LL SIGNAL SUPERMAN!
BUT WHEN JIMMY TRIES TO USE THE LONG-RANGE ULTRASONIC SIGNAL IN HIS WRIST-WATCH...
CLICK! CLICK!
OMIGOSH! WHEN MY WATCH CLICKS LIKE THAT, IT MEANS MY SIGNAL ISN'T GOING THROUGH! THOSE TALL MOUNTAIN PEAKS ARE STOPPING IT! I CAN'T REACH SUPERMAN!
SUDDENLY, ON A NEARBY ROOF...
STOP, YOU THIEVES IN UNIFORM! I, PANCHO, WARN YOU THAT A FLYING MAN WEEL APPEAR WHOM YOU CANNOT DEFEAT... THE GREAT SUPER-SENOR!
IS THAT BOY BLUFFING?
BUT A MOMENT LATER, AMID A CLOUD OF DUST...
THEES EES A JOB FOR SUPER-SENOR!
WHOOSH!!
HOLY COW! IT... IT'S A DOUBLE OF SUPERMAN... EXCEPT FOR THE VOICE! CAN IT REALLY BE ANOTHER MAN OF STEEL?

SO IT SEEMS, TO JIMMY'S AMAZEMENT!..
GOSH, BULLETS BOUNCE FROM HIM, TOO! DOES HE HAVE ALL THE SUPER-POWERS OF SUPERMAN?
FOOLS! WASTE YOUR AMMUNITION IF YOU WEESH! I AM THE HOMBRE OF STEEL!
NOW A SUPER-SHOUT WEEL FORCE YOU TO DROP YOUR GUNS...
YAAAAA AAAAAA!
WAIT! THAT SUPER-VOICE IS COMING FROM PANCHO, THE BOY ON THE ROOF, NOT FROM SUPER-SENOR HIMSELF! HMM... I'LL CLIMB UP AND CHECK!
WHEN JIMMY GAINS THE ROOF...
SO THAT'S IT, PANCHO! YOUR SECRET TAPE-RECORDER HERE PLAYED BACK A MAGNIFIED "SUPER-SHOUT", ALSO THE "WHOOSH" OF SUPER-SENOR FLYING DOWN! THEY WERE PHONEY SOUND-EFFECTS!
AND YOU BLEW SMOKE WITH A BELLOWS TO MAKE A FALSE "DUST CLOUD" TO CAMOUFLAGE THE FACT THAT SUPER-SENOR WAS BEING LOWERED BY THAT INVISIBLE WIRE, SO IT WOULD SEEM AS IF HE WERE FLYING DOWN! YOU ARE FAKING HIS SUPER-POWERS!
UH... SI, SI! I AM PANCHO, SUPER-SENOR'S AMIGO!
AMIGO? OH, YOU MEAN SUPER-SENOR'S PAL! WELL, I'M SUPERMAN'S PAL IN AMERICA! I'LL HAVE TO REPORT THIS FAKERY TO HIM AND...
WAIT! YOU ARE THE FAMOUS JEEMY OLSEN! THEN YOU MUST HELP US! I HAVE JUST HURT MY HAND AND AND CANNOT AID SUPER-SENOR!
WE ARE ONLY DOING THEES TO BRING ABOUT THE DOWNFALL OF BULLBOA, OUR BAD DICTATOR! WEEL YOU TAKE OVER FOR ME, JEEMY?
SURE, PANCHO! IT'S A GOOD CAUSE, FIGHTING A DICTATORSHIP!
MEANWHILE, THE DICTATOR'S POLICE HAVE RESORTED TO THEIR SABERS!
MY BULLETPROOF VEST UNDER MY UNIFORM PROTECTED ME FROM THE BULLETS! BUT THOSE SABERS MIGHT CUT ME UNLESS I PRETEND TO SHINE MY X-RAY VISION, USING THESE SPECIAL LENSES WHICH PROJECT A HARMLESS BEAM! NOW PANCHO WILL MAKE EET SEEM REAL!

BUT IT IS JIMMY, NOT PANCHO, WHO IS ON THE JOB!
QUEECK, JEEMY! TURN ON THE NEXT SOUND-EFFECT... OF X-RAY VISION!
BUT... BUT THE SOUND ALONE WON'T SCARE OFF THE POLICE, PANCHO! AND HOW CAN YOU FAKE X-RAY VISION FOR SUPER-SENOR?
NNNNN
WITH THAT BURNING GLASS, JEEMY! CATCH THE HOT SUN'S RAYS AND AIM THE BEAM AT THEIR SWORDS!
CLEVER, PANCHO! IN ANCIENT GREECE, ARCHIMEDES USED A BIG LENS LIKE THIS TO FOCUS THE SUN'S HEAT-RAYS AND SET AN ENEMY SHIP ON FIRE, A MILE FROM SHORE!
AND BELOW, AS SUPER-SENOR PLAYS HIS PART...
THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION EES MELTING YOUR SABERS!
DIABLO! WE CANNOT DEFEAT HEEM! RUN WEETH THE GOLD... HURRY!
BUT SUPER-SENOR AND HIS TWO PALS ARE READY FOR ANYTHING!
NOW THE WIND-MACHINE, JEEMY! AIM IT AT THE POLICE!
I GET IT! THIS WILL MAKE IT SEEM AS IF SUPER-SENOR IS USING ANOTHER FAMOUS SUPER-POWER THAT SUPERMAN HAS!
BELOW, AS THE BLAST OF AIR SEEMS TO COME FROM SUPER-SENOR...
SUPER-SENOR USED HIS SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW US FORWARD! WE CANNOT HOLD ON TO THE HEAVY GOLD-SACKS! WE WEEL REPORT TO BULLBOA HOW POWERFUL HE EES!
THAT EES OUR PLAN!.. TO SCARE THE DICTATOR INTO ABDICATING!
LAST, ON THE ROOF...
NOW WIND UP THE WINCH, JEEMY!
AND SUPER-SENOR SEEMS TO "FLY" UP OUT OF THEIR SIGHT! THE INVISIBLE WIRE IS ATTACHED TO A HIDDEN HARNESS UNDER HIS CAPE, I SEE!

NEXT MOMENT, JIMMY MEETS SUPER-SENOR...
HE FOUND OUT OUR SECRET, BUT EET EES ALL RIGHT... HE EES JEEMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL! HE AIDED US, FATHER!
GRACIAS, SENOR OLSEN! I CAN REVEAL MY TRUE SELF TO YOU, UNDER THEES FALSE MASK AND UNIFORM!
SHORTLY, AFTER SUPER-SENOR CHANGES...
GOLLY! YOU HAVE A SECRET INDENTITY TOO, EH?
SI, SI! NOW I AM HUMBLE PEDRO, THE PEON! THE DICTATOR'S POLICE DO NOT SUSPECT THAT I AM SUPER-SENOR, AIDED BY MY SON PANCHO!
AS THEY HIDE THEIR SUPER-TRICK EQUIPMENT...
HOW DID YOU GET THESE MODERN GADGETS IN THIS POOR COUNTRY?
FROM AN AMERICAN PEN-PAL, WHO EES RICH! IF OUR "SUPER-SENOR" HOAX WORKS, WE WEEL OWE THE LIBERATION OF OUR COUNTRY TO AMERICA, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!
LATER, AS JIMMY EATS WITH HIS FRIENDS, THE POLICE BURST IN ON A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE SEARCH!
WE MUST FIND SUPER-SENOR'S SECRET IDENTITY... THEN WE CAN THREATEN HIS FAMILY! ARE YOU THE HOMBRE OF STEEL?
ME? PEDRO? I AM ONLY A WEAK OLD MAN, AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE!
BUT A SEARCH REVEALS SOMETHING TELL-TALE!
AHA! HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THEES, OLD MAN?
YIPES! THE CAPE OF HIS UNIFORM! PEDRO HID THE VARIOUS PARTS OF HIS SUIT AROUND THE HOUSE! HE'S SUNK, UNLESS... HMMM!
INSPIRATION STRIKES JIMMY, AS HE SEIZES THE CAPE AND...
PLEASE, SENOR POLICE! THAT IS THE ONLY RED CAPE I HAVE TO PRACTICE WITH! SHOW THEM, PANCHO! BE THE BULL AGAIN!
THESE STUPID POLICE... IF THEY LOOKED AT THE REVERSE SIDE OF THIS CAPE THEY'D SEE THE "S" EMBLEM ON IT!
OH, YOU ARE STUDYING TO BE A BULL-FIGHER, EH? COME, MEN! THEY ARE INNOCENT!

YOU SAVED US, JEEMY! BUT WEETH MY LAME HAND, HOW WEEL I KEEP HELPING MY FATHER TO OVERTHROW BULLBOA? WE HAD A BIG PLAN FOR TOMORROW...
I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE, PANCHO!... TELL ME YOUR PLAN!
NEXT DAY, SUPER-SENOR AND HIS NEW PAL LAUNCH THEIR COUP FROM A ROOF...
BULLBOA IS GOING ON PARADE! I TURNED ON THE "FLYING" SOUND EFFECT! NOW TO LET YOU SWING DOWN WITH THE INVISIBLE WIRE!
THEES TIME I WEEL FRIGHTEN THE DICTATOR HIMSELF WITH MY "SUPER-POWERS" AND DEMAND HIS ABDICATION!
WHOOSH!
BUT A MOMENT LATER, TO JIMMY'S DISMAY...
NOW TO BLOW SMOKE AND...
YIPES! MY ELBOW ACCIDENTALLY FLIPPED OVER THAT LEVER WHICH APPLIES BRAKES TO THE DRUM!
KUMP!
AS THE WIRE JERKS TO A SUDDEN HALT...
BULLBOA! SUPER-SENOR WILL DEFEAT YOU AND... AWRKK!
SWAP!
BUT...BUT THE WIRE SNAPPED! I AM FALLING INTO THE HANDS OF MARCHING GUARDS!
AHA! I HEAR A WIRE BREAKING! SEIZE HEEM AND TRACE THE WIRE!
MOMENTS LATER, JIMMY IS CAUGHT RED-HANDED ON THE ROOF!
SO! "SUPER-SENOR" WAS A BIG HOAX ALL THE TIME! SEIZE THE BOY, TOO! THEY WEEL BOTH BE EXECUTED, AT SUNSET!
GULP! SUPER-SENOR IS EXPOSED AS A PHONEY!... AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
SOON, IN THE DEATH CELL OF THE DICTATOR'S PRISON...
SUPERMAN COULD SAVE US BUT... BUT THE ULTRASONIC SIGNAL FROM MY WATCH STILL CAN'T GET ACROSS THE HIGH MOUNTAINS THAT SURROUND PECCADOR ON ALL SIDES! HMM... THOSE BIRDS GIVE ME AN IDEA!
ZEE...ZEE...CLICK!
ZEE...ZEE...CLICK!

HOW CAN THIS HELP JIMMY SIGNAL SUPERMAN?
THE JAILER BROUGHT US LUNCH! I'LL SPRINKLE BREAD CRUMBS AND ATTRACT SOME BIRDS TO THE WINDOW LEDGE! IF I CAN JUST GRAB ONE, I CAN CARRY OUT MY PLAN!
AMAZINGLY, SECONDS LATER, SUPERMAN ANSWERS THE SIGNAL!
I GOT YOUR S.O.S. CALL, JIMMY, AND TRACED YOUR SIGNAL TO THIS REGION! BUT WHY ARE YOU IN THIS DEATH CELL? AND WHO'S THAT MAN MASQUERADING AS ME?
SUPERMAN, MEET SUPER-SENOR! I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY! THEN YOU GET HIM OUT AND TAKE HIS PLACE HERE IN THE CELL!
LATER, SUPERMAN LEAVES AND RETURNS ALONE...
I SLIPPED SUPER-SENOR OUT THROUGH THE HOLE I SUPER-BORED UNDER-GROUND BEFORE! NOW TO REPAIR THE FLOOR!
BULLBOA AND THE GUARDS WILL THINK YOU'RE SUPER-SENOR IF YOU TALK LIKE HIM! IT'S SUNSET AND THEY'RE COMING FOR THE EXECUTION! NOW THE FUN WILL BEGIN!
BEFORE THE GUARDS CAN UNLOCK THE DOOR...
BUENO! DO NOT BOTHER TO USE THE KEY! ALLOW ME TO OPEN EET!
DIABLO! HOW DID YOU RIP THE DOOR OFF ITS HINGES? OH, IT MUST BE SOME TRICK! YOU ARE NOT REALLY SUPER-STRONG!
BUT BULLBOA BEGINS TO WORRY AS NEXT, ON THE LONG DEATH MARCH...
THEES HALLWAY EES TOO LONG! LET US TAKE A SHORT CUT TO THE COURTYARD! FOLLOW ME, PLEASE!
HE... HE WALKED THROUGH THE STONE WALL! OH, IT MUST STILL BE SOME TRICK! WE EXPOSED THEES SUPER-SENOR AS A FAKE!
WHEN THE "HOMBRE OF STEEL" IS CHOSEN FIRST TO STAND BEFORE THE FIRING-SQUAD...
HEE, HEE! THE BULLETS TICKLE ME! DO EET AGAIN, PLEASE!
BAH! WE NEGLECTED TO TAKE AWAY YOUR UNIFORM BEFORE! YOU HAVE A BULLET-PROOF VEST ON, OF COURSE!

WHAT BULLET-PROOF VEST?
THE... THE BULLETS ARE BOUNCING FROM YOUR BARE SKIN! THEN YOU REALLY HAVE SUPER-POWERS, SUPER-SENOR!

RIGHT, BULLBOA! I CAN DEFEAT ALL YOUR POLICE AND YOUR ARMY! SIGN THAT ABDICATION THAT WE PREPARED BEFORE! PECCADOR WEEL BECOME A REPUBLIC AFTER YOU LEAVE!
NO, I WEEL NOT SIGN! IF YOU TRY TO FORCE ME, YOU WEEL BE CALLED A DICTATOR LIKE ME!
¡HA, HA!

BUT SUPERMAN KNOWS THE WAY TO HANDLE BULLIES LIKE BULLBOA, AND SOON, HIGH IN THE AIR...
LET'S HAVE SOME FRESH AIR AND... OOPS! HOW CLUMSY OF ME! I DROPPED YOU! WELL, ON THE WAY DOWN FOR A MILE, YOU CAN THINK OVER WHETHER YOU WANT TO SIGN THAT PAPER OR NOT!
¡GULP! I... I'VE ALREADY DECIDED I'LL DO IT! JUST CATCH ME!

I'LL SIGN AND LEAVE THE COUNTRY... BUT ONLY IF I CAN TAKE PECCADOR'S GOLD TREASURE WEETH ME! EES EET A BARGAIN?
NO, IT'S A SWINDLE! THE GOLD BELONGS TO THE PEOPLE! BUT I'LL AGREE AND TEACH HIM ANOTHER LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET!

PRESENTLY, IN THE GOLD VAULTS...
I EVEN AGREED TO BRING THE GOLD TO THE DOCK FOR HIM, WHERE HIS YACHT IS WAITING! I'LL BRING IT ALL RIGHT... AFTER I DO A LITTLE MELTING JOB WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION!

AT THE DOCKS...
THERE'S YOUR GOLD, EVERY BIT OF IT, BULLBOA! TAKE IT ALONG!
¡GASP! BUT EET EES ALL IN ONE SOLID BLOCK, WEIGHING TONS! WE CANNOT MOVE EET ABOARD MY YACHT! AND WE AGREED TO SET SAIL IN ONE HOUR!

AN HOUR LATER...
TIME'S UP, BULLBOA! I'LL GIVE YOU A SUPER-SEND-OFF... INTO EXILE! DON'T RETURN TO THE NEW REPUBLIC OF PECCADOR OR YOU'LL BE ARRESTED ON SIGHT! GOODBYE!
S. S. BULLBOA

AS SUPERMAN AND JIMMY MEET PEDRO AND PANCHO LATER...
OUR TROUBLE EES OVER! I'LL NEVER HAVE TO PRETEND BEING SUPER-SENOR AGAIN!
BUT JEEMY! HOW DID YOU CALL SUPERMAN HERE AT ALL, EEF THE MOUNTAINS STOPPED YOUR SIGNAL?

"AFTER I CAPTURED A BIRD OUTSIDE MY CELL WINDOW, I ATTACHED MY SIGNAL WATCH TO IT, AND..."
IT WORKED! THAT BIRD IS MIGRATING OVER THE MOUNTAINS! NOW THE SIGNAL ISN'T BLOCKED AND WILL GO ALL THE WAY TO METROPOLIS! LATER, I'LL ASK SUPERMAN TO CHASE DOWN THE BIRD AND GET MY WATCH BACK!
ZZEE ZEE... ZEE..
9

FINALLY, WHEN JIMMY IS BACK HOME AT THE OFFICE, AND MATCHES A NEW SCOOP WITH AND OLD ONE...
IT'S ...ER... LUCKY THAT SUPER-SENOR TURNED OUT A PHONEY! I COULDN'T HOLD DOWN TWO "JOBS" LIKE THIS!
DAILY PLANET
JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL, HELPS CRACK CRIME CASE
PLANET
JIMMY OLSEN, SUPER-SENOR'S PAL, HELPS DEFEAT DICTATOR
THE END

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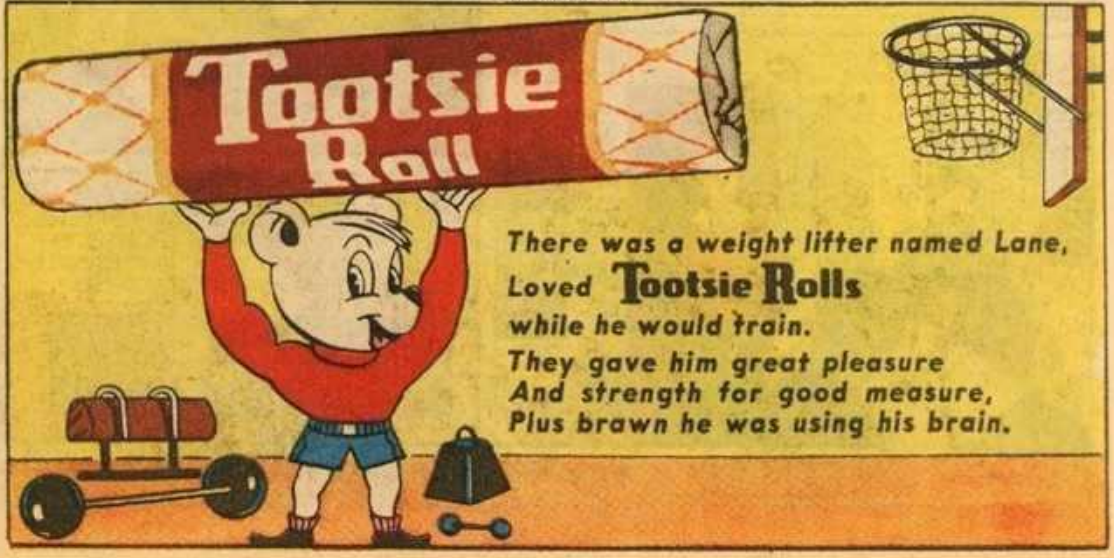
Tootsie Roll
There was a weight lifter named Lane,
Loved Tootsie Rolls
while he would train.
They gave him great pleasure
And strength for good measure,
Plus brawn he was using his brain.

What's Your B.Q.*?

BROTHERHOOD WEEK (FEB. 15-22) IS A GOOD TIME FOR ALL OF US TO TAKE INVENTORY ON OUR ATTITUDES. HERE'S A SIMPLE WAY TO FIND YOUR BROTHERHOOD SCORE!

(*BROTHERHOOD QUOTIENT.)

A. CHECK ONE COLUMN FOR EACH ITEM LISTED TO TEST YOUR LIKES AND DISLIKES.

	UGH! DISLIKE	UM! LIKE	SO-SO! LUKEWARM	NO THOUGHT! VACANT
Alligators				
Baptists				
Cabbage				
Catholics				
Detective Stories				
Foreigners				
Indians				
Jews				
Long-hair music				
Negroes				
Spiders				

B. DO YOU BELIEVE THAT "ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL?"

YES.....

NO.....

C. DO YOU THINK ALL YOUNG PEOPLE SHOULD HAVE THE SAME CHANCE FOR EDUCATION, SPORTS AND JOBS?

YES..... NO.....

D. WHEN A NEW CHILD COMES TO YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD, DO YOU GO OUT OF YOUR WAY TO MAKE HIM FEEL AT HOME?

YES.....

NO.....

HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT IN TEST A? ALL OF US HAVE SOME THINGS WE DON'T LIKE. WHEN THEY'RE VEGETABLES OR INSECTS--NO ONE CARES. BUT WHEN THEY'RE PEOPLE--YOU HURT THEM AND CHEAT YOURSELF.

IF YOU SCORED 3 **YES** ANSWERS ON QUESTIONS **B, C** AND **D** -- YOU'RE OKAY! IF YOU DIDN'T -- YOU'D BETTER START THINKING ABOUT IT.

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Why does the VIKING PRINCE risk his life time and time again--

--to save a mysterious figurehead?

The astonishing answer will be found in the MAY issue of

BRAVE and the BOLD

--the only complete

VIKING

magazine--masked in **MYSTERY** and thunderous with **THRILLS!**

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

ONE DAY IN *METROPOLIS* WHEN JIMMY OLSEN USES ALL HIS WITS TO PLAN AN UNDER-COVER CAMPAIGN, IT IS NOT TO TRAP ANY CUNNING CRIMINAL! FOR THIS TIME, WHEN THE CUB REPORTER TRAILS HIS QUARRY, IT IS NOT A WANTED MAN BUT A "WANTED GIRL" HE IS AFTER! AND EVEN *SUPERMAN*, JIMMY'S IDOL, IS NEGLECTED BY THE IMPETUOUS YOUNG REDHEAD WHEN HE MEETS...

"LOIS LANE'S SISTER!"

LOOK, JIMMY! HERE'S A SCOOP NEWS PICTURE FOR YOU! WHY DON'T YOU...ER... SNAP THE CAMERA?

IS SOMEONE TALKING TO ME? GOSH, I JUST CAN'T GET LUCY LANE OUT OF MY MIND... SIGH!

ONE DAY AT THE *METROPOLIS AIRPORT*, AS JIMMY OLSEN MEETS AN INCOMING AIRLINER...

LOIS LANE ASKED ME TO MEET HER YOUNGER SISTER, LUCY LANE, WHO HAS BLONDE HAIR, SHE SAID! BUT SHE WASN'T ABOARD! SHE MUST HAVE MISSED THE FLIGHT!

OH, WELL, SHE PROBABLY WASN'T PRETTY LIKE LOIS SAID AND... *WOWIE!*

PARDON ME, SIR! I DON'T SEE MY SISTER AROUND TO MEET ME! CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO THE *DAILY PLANET*, WHERE SHE WORKS?

SO YOU'RE LUCY LANE? LOIS DIDN'T TELL ME YOU WERE THE STEWARDESS! SHE SENT ME TO MEET YOU! I'M IMMY JOLSEN... I MEAN, JUMMY ELSON.. ER... JELLY JIMSON GULP!
GOODNESS! YOU MEAN JIMMY OLSEN, OF COURSE!

LOIS OFTEN WROTE ME ABOUT THE CUTE RED-HEADED CUB REPORTER AT HER OFFICE!
WHAT A DOLL! I'LL IMPRESS HER ON THE WAY BACK TO THE OFFICE BY STOPPING AT THE SUPERMAN MUSEUM!

SOON, AT THE MUSEUM...
I'M SUPERMAN'S PAL, YOU KNOW! WHY, HE HARDLY GOES ANYWHERE WITHOUT TAKING ME! I'VE FLOWN WITH HIM FOR THOUSANDS OF MILES, TO MANY PARTS OF THE WORLD!

SO HAVE I, ON SPECIAL FLIGHTS! ALL THAT FLYING GETS BORING AFTER AWHILE, DOESN'T IT, JIMMY?
OUCH! I FORGOT SHE WAS AN AIRLINE STEWARDESS! THAT DIDN'T IMPRESS HER A BIT! BUT I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET A DATE WITH HER!

AFTER THE TWO SISTERS GREET EACH OTHER AT THE OFFICE, JIMMY SEES HIS CHANCE!
LUCY, DEAR, YOU HAVE THE EVENING FREE, SO I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND TOWN!
WAIT, LOIS! WHY NOT MAKE IT A DOUBLE DATE WITH CLARK KENT AND ME? CLARK WILL AGREE, I'M SURE!

CLARK DOES, AND LATER, LOIS MAKES AN IRONIC WISH...
IT'S NICE OF YOU TO TAKE ME OUT, CLARK! BUT IF ONLY MY DREAM MAN WERE AT MY SIDE... SUPERMAN!
HE IS! LOIS DOESN'T KNOW I'M SUPERMAN! I'M HOLDING OFF ON OUR ROMANCE BECAUSE AS MRS. SUPERMAN SHE WOULD LEAD A LONELY LIFE... I'M ALWAYS SO BUSY ON SUPER-JOBS!
2

LATER, AT A UNIQUE DINING PLACE, NAMED THE SUPER-RESTAURANT, IN HONOR OF THE MAN OF STEEL...
IT'S ALL ON ME! WAITER, WE'LL HAVE FOUR OF YOUR DELUXE SUPER STEAKS!
THAT'S THE MOST EXPENSIVE ITEM ON THE MENU! JIMMY IS SPENDING HIS WEEK'S SALARY TO IMPRESS LUCY! HE MUST BE FALLING FOR HER!

CLARK IS SO RIGHT! AND AT THE END OF THE EVENING, JIMMY PLANS TO PURSUE HIS ROMANCE!
I'VE GOT TO BE ALONE WITH HER AND SWEEP HER OFF HER FEET!
WHEN CAN I HAVE A DATE WITH YOU AGAIN, LUCY?
NOT TILL SATURDAY! I HAVE A FLIGHT OUT OF TOWN TOMORROW! GOODNIGHT!

AS THE GIRLS CONFIDE IN EACH OTHER AT BEDTIME...
ANY LUCK IN YOUR ROMANCE WITH SUPERMAN, LOIS?
NOT MUCH, LUCY! I CAN'T GET HIM TO PROPOSE TO ME! OH, WILL I EVER MARRY MY DREAM MAN?... SIGH!

MEANWHILE, A LOVE-STRUCK JIMMY OLSEN CONFIDES IN CLARK KENT...
GREAT SCOTT! IS JIMMY THAT SERIOUS? BUT I WONDER IF LUCY FEELS THE SAME WAY ABOUT HIM? I'LL CHECK!
LUCY LANE IS THE GIRL I'D LIKE TO MARRY, CLARK... SIGH! BOY... DO I LOVE LUCY!

FROM MILES AWAY, CLARK'S SUPER-HEARING TUNES IN ON LUCY AND LOIS...
I'M EXCITED ABOUT MY FLIGHT TOMORROW, LOIS! IT'S A SPECIAL PLANE CHARTERED FOR FAMOUS RODEO STARS ON TOUR! IF ONE OF THOSE WESTERN ROMEOS WANTS TO DATE ME SATURDAY NIGHT, I'LL DROP JIMMY... HE'S NOT MY TYPE!
OH-OH! I HAVE BAD NEWS FOR JIMMY!

JIMMY, I HAVE... ER... A HUNCH THAT LUCY IS FICKLE! I UNDERSTAND SHE'LL BE THE STEWARDESS FOR SOME RODEO STARS TOMORROW! AND SHE MIGHT STAND YOU UP FOR ONE OF THEM! BETTER FORGET HER!
BUT, I... I CAN'T, CLARK! HM... I HAVE A GREAT IDEA! LET'S GO TO MY APARTMENT!

I'LL JOIN THE FLIGHT IN THIS COWBOY DISGUISE! THAT WAY I CAN MAKE SURE NONE OF THOSE RODEO STARS STEALS MY SATURDAY NIGHT DATE WITH LUCY!
WELL, GOOD LUCK, JIMMY!
I'LL KEEP WATCH ON HIM TOMORROW WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND SEE HOW HIS PLAN WORKS!
DISGUISES FOR SCOOPS
THE NEXT DAY, A DISGUISED JIMMY BOARDS THE CHARTERED PLANE WITH A FICTITIOUS IDENTITY AND A WAD OF STAGE MONEY!
WAIT, SIR, YOU'RE NOT LISTED FOR THIS FLIGHT AS A RODEO STAR!
WHO CARES, M'AM? I'M JUST OUT FOR THE RIDE! I'LL BUY THIS PLANE IF I HAVE TO! I'M "TEX" BOLTON, THE OILMAN!
OH, ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE TEXAS MILLIONAIRES? I'M SURE YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AND THERE IS AN EXTRA SEAT ANYWAY!
MY BLUFF WORKED! AND SHE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME! NOW I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON THE COWBOY STARS SO NOBODY DATES HER AND CUTS ME OUT NEXT SATURDAY!
PRESENTLY, DURING THE FLIGHT, AS "TWIRLER" THOMPSON DOES ROPE TRICKS...
I'LL SHOW YOU WHY I'M A CHAMPION ROPER, MISS LANE! I'D LIKE TO "GET NEXT" TO YOU, SO...
...I'LL WHIRL YOU RIGHT INTO MY ARMS! YOU SEE, I WANT TO ASK YOU FOR A DATE!
OH, YOU'RE SIMPLY WONDERFUL, MR. THOMPSON! I'M FREE NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT!
NEEDLESS TO SAY, THIS DOESN'T PLEASE "TEX" (JIMMY) BOLTON!
THERE GOES MY DATE... UNLESS I CAN MAKE HER THINK "TEX" BOLTON IS MORE GLAMOROUS THAN HE IS!
BAH! YOU THINK THAT'S ROPING? THIS PLANE CRAMPS MY STYLE, BUT DOWN IN TEXAS, I PATROL MY OIL WELLS...
4

"... FROM OUTSIDE OF MY PRIVATE PLANE!"
THAT GUSHER NEARLY KNOCKED THE DERRICK OVER! BUT I'LL PULL IT BACK IN PLACE WITH MY TRIPLE-LENGTH LARIAT!
YAHOO!

FICKLE LUCY DESERTS THE RODEO STAR FOR "TEX" (JIMMY) BOLTON.
I ALMOST HAD A DATE WITH THAT GORGEOUS BLONDE! BUT I'LL SHOW UP THAT LOUD-MOUTH FOR A BLUFFER! I'LL SNEAK DOWN IN THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT AND...
HOW THRILLING! YOU CAN TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOURSELF, MR. BOLTON--NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT!

AFTER THOMPSON USES AN EXTRA COWBOY OUTFIT OF HIS TO MAKE A DUMMY...
THE PLANE'S SLOWING DOWN FOR A LANDING! NOBODY WILL SUSPECT IT'S A DUMMY AS I YELL...
HELP! I FELL OUT... HELP!

JIMMY IS TRAPPED AS...
QUICK, "TEX"! YOU'RE THE ONLY EXPERT WHO CAN ROPE "TWIRLER" THOMPSON IN MID-AIR, LIKE YOU DID THAT OIL DERRICK YOU TOLD ME ABOUT!
EMERGENCY EXIT
PULL HANDLE PUSH OUT
OMIGOSH! WHAT DID I GET MYSELF INTO?

FORTUNATELY, KEEPING TRACK OF JIMMY ALL THIS WHILE WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, SUPERMAN ARRIVES AT SUPER-SPEED!
I KNOW IT'S ONLY A DUMMY, BUT JIMMY WILL STILL BE EXPOSED AS A BRAGGART IF HE MISSES IT! HM... BEST THING TO DO IS...

...PULL THE WHOLE PLANE DOWN AND LET JIMMY'S ROPE CATCH THE DUMMY! NOBODY CAN SEE ME ON THE UNDER-SIDE OF THE PLANE!

THOMPSON'S TRICK IS EXPOSED!
WHY, IT'S A DUMMY, NOT "TWIRLER" HIMSELF! WHAT A CHEAP TRICK YOU PLAYED ON MR. BOLTON! I'LL RESERVE MY SATURDAY NIGHT DATE FOR HIM, NOT YOU!
BUT WHEN "TEX BOLTON" FAILS TO SHOW UP SATURDAY NIGHT, LUCY WILL KEEP HER DATE WITH ME! I'LL GET RID OF MY COWBOY DISGUISE AFTER WE LAND!

BUT WHEN JIMMY CHECKS LUCY'S RETURN FLIGHT TO METROPOLIS, HE HAS A NEW WORRY!
YIPES! LUCY MIGHT FALL FOR SOME BRAINY INVENTOR ON THAT FLIGHT! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA HOW TO ELIMINATE ANY COMPETITION!
FLIGHT 21 TO METROPOLIS CHARTERED FOR INVENTORS' CONVENTION
STEWARDESS MISS LUCY LANE

JIMMY FINDS A COSTUME SHOP, AND...
I'LL WEAR THAT ROBOT-SUIT AND GET ABOARD THE PLANE! NONE OF THE INVENTORS WILL IMPRESS LUCY IF MY PLAN WORKS!
COSTUME

LATER, DURING THE FLIGHT...
THEY CALL YOU "GENIUS" JONES! WHAT IS YOUR INVENTION?
THE THOT-O-PRINTER, MISS LANE! I'LL DEMONSTRATE IT. PUT ON THIS TELEPATHIC HELMET AND FORM ANY MENTAL IMAGE YOU WISH!

HMM... I'LL THINK OF MYSELF AS A QUEEN!

MOMENTS LATER...
GOODNESS! A PHOTO OF MY MENTAL IMAGE CAME OUT! WHAT A DARLING INVENTION, MR. JONES! PERHAPS YOU WANT TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT... ER... NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT! I HAD A DATE WITH A MR. OLSEN--BUT I'LL BREAK IT!

BUT JIMMY IS STILL DETERMINED TO WIN OUT OVER HIS LATEST RIVAL...
I HAD MYSELF SHIPPED ALONG ON THIS PLANE AS AN "INVENTION"! ITS "INVENTOR" IS SUPPOSEDLY WAITING IN METROPOLIS! NOW TO STEAL THE SHOW FROM JONES AND WIN LUCY BACK!
PARDON... ME... STEWARDESS! MY-INVENTOR-TOLD-ME-TO-ASK-YOU-FOR-FUEL-WHEN-I-RAN-LOW!
GOODNESS! A TALKING ROBOT! WHAT IS YOUR FUEL? OIL?
NO! MY... FUEL... IS... FOOD!
WHY, YOU'RE ALMOST HUMAN! HMM... IT WOULD BE GREAT PUBLICITY FOR ME IF I DATED YOU SATURDAY NIGHT! I WOULD BE SEEN WITH THE HUMAN ROBOT! THE NEWSPAPERS WOULD RUN A PICTURE OF US TOGETHER!
BUT THE RIVAL INVENTOR, "GENIUS" JONES IS SUSPICIOUS!
I'LL BET YOU'RE A "HUMAN" ROBOT ALL RIGHT... WITH A HUMAN INSIDE THAT IRON SUIT! IF YOU'RE REALLY A ROBOT, OPEN THAT CHEST FLAP AND LET US SEE YOUR INTERNAL MOTORS!
≥ULPS!≤ WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN'T PROVE I'M A ROBOT!
AGAIN ARRIVING TO AID JIMMY, SUPERMAN IS OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, AND SENDS A SUPER-WHISPER TO HIS PAL, JIMMY (ROBOT) OLSEN!
PSST, JIMMY! I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH WITH CERTAIN THINGS I NEED! THEN I'LL GIVE YOU INSTRUCTIONS WHAT TO SAY AND DO, SO YOU CAN MAKE EVERYONE THINK YOU'RE REALLY A ROBOT!
GOSH, HOW CAN SUPERMAN WORK THAT?
MOMENTS LATER, AT A JUNK PILE, THE MAN OF STEEL WORKS AT SUPER-SPEED!
THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION MELTS SCRAP METAL THAT I CAN MOLD INTO A ROBOT'S HEAD! AND THAT BLACK CLOTH WILL HELP ME PULL AN OLD TRICK THAT STAGE MAGICIANS USE!

SHORTLY, AS JIMMY FOLLOWS SUPERMAN'S WHISPERED INSTRUCTIONS...
I... TURNED... OUT... MOST... OF... THE... LIGHTS... BECAUSE... STRONG... LIGHT... RAYS... WOULD... UPSET ... DELICATE... MECHANISMS... WITHIN! NOW... IT... IS... SAFE... TO... DO THIS.!
LOOK! THE ROBOT REMOVED HIS HEAD!

ACTUALLY, SUPERMAN IS BESIDE JIMMY, WORKING THE SUPER-TRICK!
BLACK CLOTH DRAPED OVER MY UNIFORM AND JIMMY'S HEAD MAKES THEM BLEND INVISIBLY WITH THE BLACK WALL! ONLY HIS ROBOT BODY AND MY ROBOT HEAD STAND OUT CLEARLY!
GOODNESS! ONLY A GENUINE ROBOT COULD TAKE OFF ITS HEAD!

BUT AFTER SUPERMAN LEAVES...
WHEN THE ROBOT FAILS TO SHOW UP SATURDAY NIGHT TO DATE LUCY, SHE'LL BE GLAD TO DATE ME! NOW I'LL REMOVE THE ROBOT-SUIT WHILE NOBODY'S WATCHING
...OMIGOSH! THE HELMET'S STUCK! I'LL SUFFOCATE... CHOKE!

JIMMY'S MUFFLED CRIES BRING HELP, AND...
WHY, IT'S A FAKE ROBOT WITH SOMEONE INSIDE... JIMMY OLSEN!
ALL RIGHT, LUCY... I CONFESS! MY TRICKERY IS EXPOSED! YOU MAY AS WELL KNOW I WAS "TEX" BOLTON, TOO! I... ER... WAS TRYING TO PREVENT ANYONE ELSE FROM DATING YOU FOR SATURDAY NIGHT!

WELL, NOW THAT YOU KNOW MY CHEAP TRICKS, I GUESS YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO SEE ME AGAIN, LUCY... CHOKE!
WAIT, JIMMY!

IF YOU WENT TO ALL THAT TROUBLE TO DATE ME, JIMMY, THEN YOU DESERVE TO GO OUT WITH ME SATURDAY NIGHT! AND HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU EARNED, YOU DARLING BOY...

FINALLY, WHEN THE SATURDAY NIGHT DATE COMES, JIMMY POPS THE BIG QUESTION...
LUCY... UH... WILL YOU... GULP! BECOME MRS. OLSEN?
OH, JIMMY, DEAR! I CAN'T ACCEPT UNTIL ONE THING IS CLEARED UP! I PROMISED MY MOTHER I WOULD NEVER MARRY ANYONE UNTIL MY OLDER SISTER, LOIS, GETS MARRIED FIRST!

THE NEXT DAY, AFTER JIMMY SEES LUCY OFF AND RETURNS TO THE OFFICE...
SIGH! IF SUPERMAN KEEPS STALLING LOIS, I'LL BE AN OLD MAN BEFORE I CAN MARRY LUCY! CLARK, CAN YOU THINK OF ANY WAY TO GET SUPERMAN TO MARRY LOIS NOW?
ER... I HAVEN'T GOT A SINGLE GOOD IDEA THAT WOULD WORK, JIMMY!

ADVERTISEMENT

Tootsie Roll POP
There once was an archer named Park,
Who shot arrows from dawn until dark.
At each target he'd aim,
"My shots, he'd exclaim,
Like Tootsie Roll POPS, hit the mark!"
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

Shorty
WOW- THIS AIRCRAFT CARRIER IS BIG!
LOOK AT HIM SIGNAL IN THAT AIRPLANE TO OUR DECK!
HI, SHORTY. WOULD YOU LIKE TO DIRECT ONE OF THE PLANES IN?
ME? I SURE WOULD!
HERE COMES ONE NOW-- WATCH ME BRING HIM IN!
GOLLY- HE SURE KEEPS TWISTING AND TURNING- HERE HE COMES IN NOW!
?
THE END

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor:

Isn't it time Jimmy Olsen got felled by one of Cupid's darts—or is he invulnerable to romance? Don't tell me Jimmy is going to grow up to be a bachelor like his hero, SUPERMAN!

—Olga Trent, Boston, Mass.

(We think Jimmy will be a real catch when Miss Right comes along. But before you accuse Jimmy of dodging matrimony, see the big rush he gives Lois Lane's sister, Lucy, in this very issue.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

How do you explain the fact that many Jimmy Olsen stories are in the same groove? In every issue, some professor spills a serum on him or shines some kind of ray on him and Jimmy turns to some kind of freak. Why doesn't this happen to me?

—Chris Cosgrove, Hartford, Conn.

(Maybe it's because you don't have any professor friends.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In a story you once published in SUPERBOY COMICS, Lana Lang was given the power of super-speed and every time she raced through the air her clothes caught on fire. Yet, in a Jimmy Olsen story, when he was given the power of super-speed, Jimmy's clothes didn't catch on fire. Can you tell me why? Or is this question too hot to answer?

—Bill Williams, Houston, Texas.

(We neglected to state that Jimmy's clothes were impregnated with a chemical that gave them the quality of asbestos.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In one of your recent Jimmy Olsen stories Jimmy was turned into a Jovian. At the same time, a BATMAN story had Batman fighting a Jovian. How come the Jovian fighting Batman was larger and had smooth skin while the Jovian creature in the Olsen story was small and scaly and had bushy eyebrows? Don't all inhabitants of Jupiter look alike?

—Larry Gendreizig, Saulte Ste. Marie, Mich.

(Do all inhabitants of Earth look alike? Doesn't an African pygmy look different from Jimmy Olsen, although they are both members of the human race?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Looking back through my collection of DC magazines, I recently reread the story wherein Jimmy Olsen became "Elastic Lad" and had the power of being able to stretch himself. This was a great story. Can we ever have a sequel?

—Tommy Briggs, Shelton, N. J.

(You'll find another adventure, wherein Jimmy becomes "Elastic Lad" once more and has the ability to s-t-r-e-t-c-h in the very next issue of this magazine.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

How come Jimmy never uses his secret super-sonic signal watch to summon SUPERMAN on the TV show, "The Adventures of SUPERMAN"?

—Muriel Manson, Ithaca, N. Y.

(SUPERMAN TV films now being produced in Hollywood for future showing will equip Jimmy with the watch which has been established in his magazine adventures.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

May I start a one-man crusade to have Jimmy Olsen promoted from cub reporter to star reporter? Or at least make him a staff reporter, with a higher salary. Jimmy's been slaving away at the DAILY PLANET for years, turning in scoop after scoop, and he still is considered a junior reporter. Either he should get a raise or quit. I'll bet the other papers in Metropolis would appreciate his services. Or is the bitter truth that his boss, Editor Perry White, is just a mean old Scrooge?

—Edward Latjes, Los Angeles, Calif.

(According to the rules and by-laws of the Metropolis Newspaperman's Guild, a reporter must serve five years as a "cub" before he is eligible for promotion. So Jimmy has a few years to go yet before Perry can reward him with a juicy salary increase.—Ed.)

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED JUST HOW JIMMY OLSEN EVER BECAME *SUPERMAN'S PAL?* HOW DID THEIR FAMOUS FRIENDSHIP *START?* WAS IT IN METROPOLIS OR ELSEWHERE THAT THEY *FIRST* CAME FACE TO FACE? NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS WILL YOU GUESS *WHERE* THEY MET! THE ANSWER IS REVEALED IN THIS UNTOLD TALE OF *SUPERMAN* AND JIMMY'S PAST LIFE, AS THE CUB REPORTER HAS AN AMAZING ADVENTURE THROUGH SPACE AND TIME, IN...

"HOW JIMMY OLSEN FIRST MET SUPERMAN!"

BUT... BUT WHY HAVE YOU SUDDENLY MADE ME YOUR *PAL, SUPERMAN?* I JUST CAME TO METROPOLIS TODAY AND THIS IS THE *FIRST TIME* WE MET!

NO, JIMMY... IT'S THE *SECOND* TIME! THE FIRST TIME WAS... WELL, YOU'LL HARDLY BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU!

DAILY

J. OLSEN CUB REPORTER

SUPERMAN SIGNAL WATCH

IN METROPOLIS, ONE DAY, AS JIMMY OLSEN PLAYS AN ARCHERY GAME WITH FRIENDS...

BULL'S-EYE!

HI, JIMMY! I HAVE A NEW *SUPERMAN SOUVENIR* FOR YOUR COLLECTION! I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU AT HOME!

SO LONG, FELLOWS! I'M GOING ALONG WITH MY *SUPER-PAL!*

GOSH, JIMMY'S LUCKY TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE THAT! I WONDER HOW HE EVER *MET SUPERMAN* IN THE FIRST PLACE?

FOR THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION, LET US TURN THE CLOCK BACK TO THE TIME WHEN YOUNG JIMMY FIRST LEFT HIS HOME TOWN AND...
I'M GOING TO GET A JOB AND LIVE IN METROPOLIS! GEE, WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF I MET SUPERMAN! BUT I WON'T HAVE THAT LUCK!
YOU ARE NOW ENTERING METROPOLIS, THE HOME OF SUPERMAN!
JIMMY IS UNAWARE THAT, BY A TWIST OF FATE, HE WILL MEET SUPERMAN... BUT UNDER THE STRANGEST CIRCUMSTANCES...
I'VE LEARNED EVERYTHING ABOUT SUPERMAN FROM THIS BOOK LOIS LANE ONCE WROTE... HOW HE ESCAPED AS A BABY FROM EXPLODING KRYPTON IN A ROCKET THAT LANDED ON EARTH, WHERE HE GREW UP INTO SUPERBOY AND SUPERMAN!
HISTORY OF SUPERMAN ON KRYPTON AND EARTH BY LOIS LANE
2 YEARS
AGE 18
AFTER RENTING A SMALL ROOM IN METROPOLIS, JIMMY SCANS THE HELP WANTED ADS, AND...
HMM... THIS AD SOUNDS EXCITING!
SALESMEN
YOUNG SALESMEN
OPPORTUNITY FOR ANYONE WITH SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE! TO MAKE TRIAL FLIGHT OF NEW SHIP! VOLUNTEERS APPLY PROFESSOR CRANE, 18 OAK ST.
BUT THE SCIENTIST'S SHIP PROVES AN AMAZING ONE!
TIME SHIP? JEEPERS! YOU MEAN IT CAN CROSS THE TIME-BARRIER INTO THE PAST OR FUTURE?
YES, OLSEN! I HAVE SET THE CONTROLS TO TAKE YOU MORE THAN 20 YEARS INTO THE PAST! ARE YOU WILLING TO TRY THIS TIME TRIP?
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES, SIR!
THIS CONTRAPTION PROBABLY WON'T WORK, ANYWAY... IT'S TOO FANTASTIC!
I MUST WARN YOU, THOUGH THAT OUR SOLAR SYSTEM KEEPS MOVING IN SPACE! YEARS AGO, SOME OTHER SOLAR SYSTEM MAY HAVE OCCUPIED OUR SECTOR OF SPACE! YOU MAY ARRIVE ON A DIFFERENT WORLD!
BUT WHEN JIMMY PULLS THE LEVERS...
HOLY COW! EARTH IS FADING AWAY!
THE CONTROLS WILL SEND YOU INTO THE TIME DIMENSION! YOU WILL MATERIALIZE IN THE PAST! BON VOYAGE... THROUGH TIME!
2

DIZZY MOMENTS LATER, JIMMY THINKS THE TIME SHIP A FAILURE WHEN HE SEES...
HEY, IF THAT'S SUPERMAN FLYING BY, THEN I'M STILL ON EARTH! BUT WHY IS HE WEARING KRYPTON STYLE CLOTHING INSTEAD OF HIS REGULAR SUPER-SUIT?
WAIT! THAT'S NO EARTH CITY BELOW! WHY, I MUST BE ON THE PLANET KRYPTON BEFORE IT BLEW UP! AND THAT WAS SUPERMAN'S FATHER I SAW BEFORE-- JOR-EL!
THRILLED, JIMMY CRUISES OVER THE CITY OF SUPER-SCIENTIFIC CIVILIZATION, BUT RUNS INTO TRAFFIC TROUBLE!
HALT! YOU'RE CROSSING AGAINST THE LIGHT!
OMIGOSH! I STUDIED ENOUGH KRYPTONESE IN THE SUPERMAN BOOK TO UNDERSTAND THEIR LANGUAGE! THAT... ER... TALKING TRAFFIC LIGHT WILL GIVE ME A TICKET BECAUSE GREEN MEANS STOP HERE INSTEAD OF RED! BUT HOW WAS I TO KNOW?
FLEEING, JIMMY IS PURSUED BY AN AERIAL "MOTORCYCLE" COP!
THE POLICE HERE USE ROCKETS! BUT IF I'M JAILED, I MAY NEVER GET BACK TO EARTH! HMM... MAYBE I CAN LOSE MYSELF IN THAT STADIUM CROWD! I'LL LAND UNDER THE STANDS!
AFTER LANDING, JIMMY FINDS THAT LUCK IS REALLY WITH HIM!
WAIT! THAT SIGN SAYS "SCIENCE FICTION PAGEANT OF EARTH'S CIVILIZATION! GENUINE REPLICAS OF EARTH-STYLE CLOTHING AND SCENERY!" AH, NOW I CAN "VANISH" BY SLIPPING AMONG THE ACTORS IN THE ARENA!

IN THE ARENA, KRYPTON ACTORS STAGE A RE-ENACTMENT OF LIFE ON EARTH, AS OBSERVED THROUGH THEIR POWERFUL TELESCOPES...
I SIMPLY JOINED THIS "MOB SCENE!" ALL THE ACTORS ARE WEARING EARTH CLOTHES LIKE ME! THE POLICEMAN WON'T BE ABLE TO PICK ME OUT! HE'LL GIVE UP AND GO!
SUDDENLY, AS JIMMY FEELS WEAK...
I... I FEEL HEAVY AS LEAD! I'LL USE THIS PROP SCALE... OMIGOSH! I MUST WEIGH A TON HERE! I FORGOT THAT KRYPTON IS A WORLD OF SUPER-GRAVITY!
AS JIMMY STAGGERS AWAY FROM THE ARENA, READY TO COLLAPSE...
ANTI-GRAVITY FLYING BELTS... KRYPTON SUITS... FREE SERVICE TO ALL!
GOSH, IT SEEMS KRYPTON CITIZENS ARE SUPPLIED FREE THINGS BY THE GOVERNMENT! IT WON'T BE STEALING IF I TAKE A BELT AND SUIT!
AFTER JIMMY CHANGES UNDER THE STANDS NEAR HIS HIDDEN TIME SHIP...
NOW, DESPITE MY "OVERWEIGHT", I CAN FLY... JUST LIKE SUPERMAN! AND THAT REMINDS ME... I'LL VISIT JOR-EL'S HOME! I SAW WHERE HE LANDED BEFORE!
SOON, PEERING IN A WINDOW, JIMMY RECEIVES A SUPER-THRILL!
THERE'S JOR-EL, LARA, AND THEIR BABY, KAL-EL... WHO WILL GROW UP TO BE SUPERMAN! I'M MEETING HIM AS A BABY BEFORE HE EVER CAME TO EARTH!
OH, DEAR! THE SCIENCE COUNCIL STILL WON'T BELIEVE KRYPTON WILL BLOW UP, SO YOU'LL NEED MY HELP MAKING THIS SPACE-ROCKET FOR US ALL TO ESCAPE IN, JOR-EL! BUT WE NEED A BABY-SITTER TO KEEP OUR KAL-EL OUT OF MISCHIEF!
I OVERHEARD, FOLKS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR CHILD IN RETURN FOR ROOM AND MEALS! I'M JIM-MY OL-SEN FROM... ER... OUT OF TOWN!
THEY MIGHT THINK I'M LYING IF I SAY I'M FROM EARTH AND KNOW ALL ABOUT THEIR GROWN-UP SON'S FUTURE LIFE!
WELCOME, JIM-MY OL-SEN!
4

PRESENTLY, AS AN EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET RETURNS FROM SPACE...
I'M USING KAL-EL'S PET PUPPY FOR TEST FLIGHTS INTO OUTER SPACE, BEFORE RISKING MY SON'S LIFE!
WHY, THAT PUP WILL ALSO REACH EARTH AFTER KRYPTON EXPLODES AND GROW UP TO BE KRYPTO, THE PET SUPERDOG OF SUPERBOY IN SMALLVILLE!

SOON, JIMMY RECEIVES HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT AS BABY-SITTER FOR THE INFANT DESTINED TO GROW UP AS SUPERMAN ON EARTH...
TODAY YOU WILL TAKE OUR SON KAL-EL TO THE KRYPTON AQUARIUM! HE WILL BE AMUSED BY THE SIGHTS THERE!
THAT OUGHT TO BE EXCITING FOR ME, TOO, SEEING THE STRANGE FISH OF KRYPTON!

MORE EXCITING THAN JIMMY IMAGINED...
WOW! THEY FURNISH YOU SKIN-DIVING OUTFITS TO SWIM DOWN AND SEE AMAZING UNDERWATER SPECIMENS IN THIS GIANT TANK!

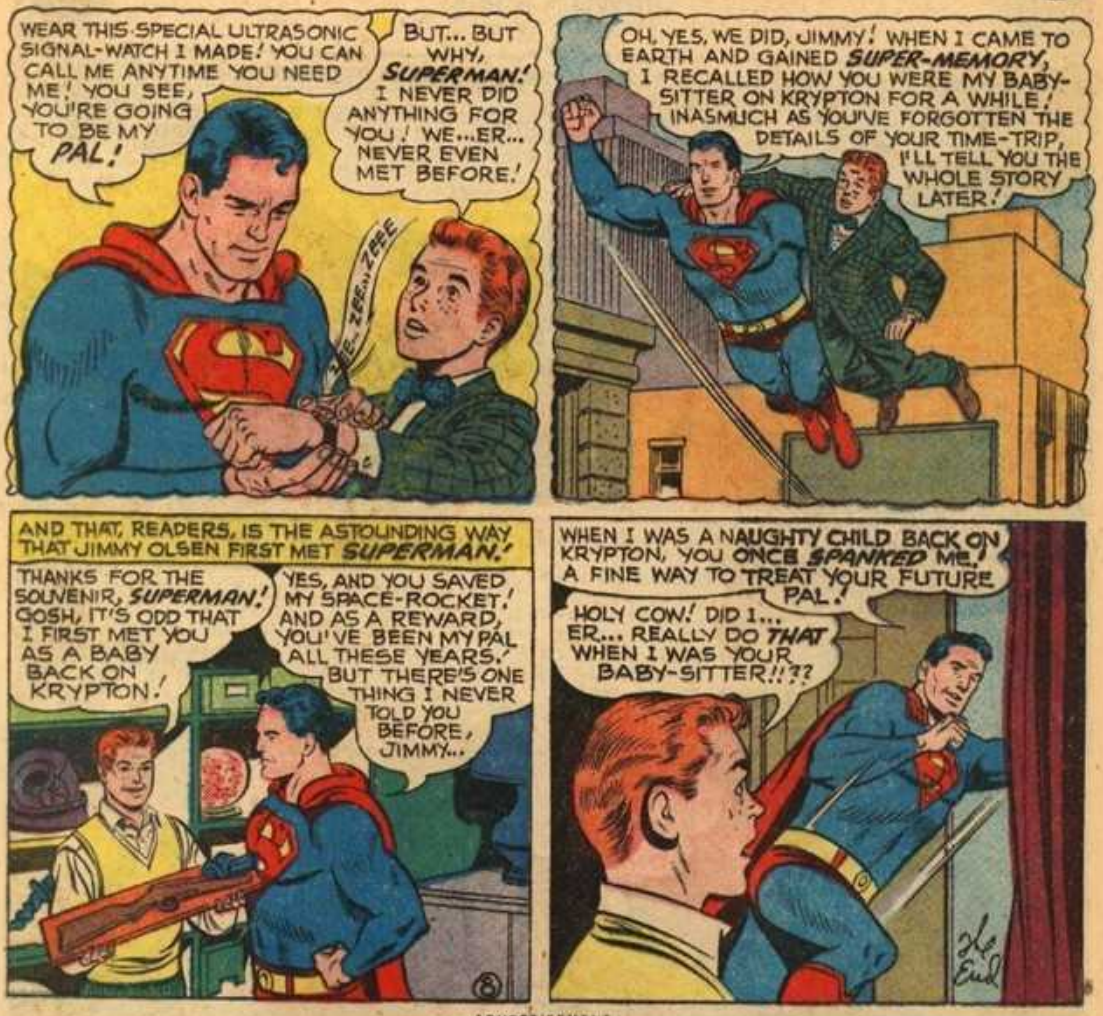
UNEARTHLY INDEED ARE THE STRANGE MARINE CREATURES!
THAT BUTTERFLY FISH RADIATES COLDNESS AND TEMPORARILY FREEZES ITSELF IN A BLOCK OF HARD ICE, WHEN ITS ENEMIES ATTACK!

AT LUNCHEON, ANOTHER KRYPTON WONDER GIVES JIMMY A PROBLEM!
YOU GET ANY FOOD YOU WANT BY PUNCHING PUSH-BUTTONS AND--YIPES! STOP, KAL-EL, YOU CAN'T EAT ALL THIS!
ME WANT THIS... AND THIS... AND THIS...

NAUGHTY KAL-EL! YOU MUST BE PUNISHED!
GOSH, NOBODY BACK ON EARTH WILL EVER BELIEVE THAT I SPANKED SUPERMAN AS A CHILD!

I DIDN'T SPANK HIM HARD, BUT HE FELT IT! BABY-SUPERMAN ISN'T INVULNERABLE HERE ON KRYPTON, AS HE WILL BE ON EARTH! NOW I'LL LET HIM HAVE THIS DOUBLE KRYPTON ICE-CREAM SODA!
OWWW! ME BE GOOD BOY, NOW, JIM-MY!
NEXT DAY, AS JOR-EL IS READY TO TEST HIS ROCKET...
KRYPTON WILL EXPLODE SOON! WE PUT A PROTECTIVE SUIT ON KAL-EL TO PREPARE HIM FOR HIS FLIGHT TO EARTH! WHERE IS HE, JIM-MY?
HEY, HE'S CRAWLING OUT! I'LL GET HIM!
BUT OUTSIDE ARE AGENTS OF THE STUBBORN SCIENCE COUNCIL, BITTER FOES OF JOR-EL BECAUSE OF HIS PREDICTION OF DOOM FOR KRYPTON!
MAKE A HOUSE-TO-HOUSE SEARCH FOR JOR-EL AND HIS SECRET LABORATORY! HIS FALSE NEWS OF DOOM WILL CREATE PANIC! WE MUST JAIL HIM AND CONFISCATE ANY SPACE-ROCKETS HE MAY HAVE BUILT!
JEEPERS! IF THEY DO THAT, EVEN BABY-SUPERMAN WILL NEVER REACH EARTH!
AND TO JIMMY'S ALARM...
YIPES! KAL-EL IS CRAWLING INTO THEIR PARKED SHIP! I CAN'T GET PAST THAT GUARD! WHEN THE AGENTS RETURN AND SEE KAL-EL'S SPACE-SUIT, THEY'LL KNOW HE'S JOR-EL'S SON AND FOLLOW HIM HOME! ...GULP!
BUT JIMMY GETS AN IDEA AND, AFTER PLACING A SPARE ANTI-GRAVITY BELT AROUND KAL-EL'S PET PUP...
FIND YOUR MASTER, KRYPTO... UNDERSTAND?
KRYPTO PICKED UP THE SCENT! NOW TO DISTRACT THE GUARD'S ATTENTION!
JIMMY TURNS ON HIS OWN FLYING BELT FULL POWER, AND...
I'LL WHIZ FAST AND RAISE A CLOUD OF DUST! THAT'LL KEEP THE GUARD FROM SEEING KRYPTO FLY IN THE SHIP TO RESCUE KAL-EL!

JIMMY'S RUSE WORKS...
ATTA BOY, KRYPTO! WE'LL GET AWAY BEFORE THE GUARD WIPES HIS EYES! TO THE LABORATORY... HURRY!
SHORTLY, SAFE IN THE LABORATORY...
THE COUNCIL AGENTS MISSED US! NOW WE CAN ALL ESCAPE DOOMED KRYPTON... THANKS TO YOU, JIM-MY! AND WE'LL TAKE YOU TO EARTH WITH US, TOO!
THEY DON'T KNOW I CAN ESCAPE IN MY, TIME SHIP! BUT, GOSH, BY A TWIST OF FATE, I SAVED SUPERMAN BEFORE HE CAME TO EARTH!
ONLY MOMENTS LATER, THE TRAGIC HOUR OF DOOM ARRIVES FOR KRYPTON!
FAREWELL, MY SON!... CHOKE!
DESTINY COULDN'T BE CHANGED! JOR-EL HAD NO TIME TO FUEL THEIR BIG ROCKET! HE SHOT OFF THE SMALL MODEL ROCKET TO EARTH, WITH BABY-SUPERMAN IN IT! INTERNAL STRESSES ARE CRACKING KRYPTON APART NOW! I'LL RUSH TO MY TIME SHIP!
AS JIMMY SETS THE CONTROLS FOR HIS OWN TIME ON EARTH AND LOOKS BACK...
I'M SEEING THE ACTUAL EXPLOSION OF KRYPTON! IT... IT'S THE END FOR JOR-EL AND LARA... CHOKE! WHAT A STORY I'LL HAVE TO TELL PROF. CRANE, BACK ON EARTH!
KABOOM!
BUT JIMMY IS UNAWARE THAT RE-CROSSING THE TIME-BARRIER WILL PLAY A STRANGE MENTAL TRICK ON HIM!
I... I DON'T REMEMBER A THING THAT HAPPENED AFTER I LEFT HERE, PROFESSOR! I GUESS I DIDN'T REACH THE PAST AFTER ALL!
THEN MY TIME SHIP IS A FAILURE! I CAN'T SELL THE PATENT AND PAY YOU, OLSEN... SORRY!
STARTLINGLY, AS JIMMY AGAIN SEEKS EMPLOYMENT...
NONE OF THESE JOBS LOOKS GOOD! I'M PENNILESS AND... HUH??
HELP WANTED ODD JOBS
HELLO, JAMES OLSEN! I HAVE A JOB WAITING FOR YOU, AS A CUB REPORTER FOR THE DAILY PLANET NEWSPAPER!


WEAR THIS SPECIAL ULTRASONIC SIGNAL-WATCH I MADE! YOU CAN CALL ME ANYTIME YOU NEED ME! YOU SEE, YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY PAL!
BUT... BUT WHY, SUPERMAN! I NEVER DID ANYTHING FOR YOU! WE...ER... NEVER EVEN MET BEFORE!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
OH, YES, WE DID, JIMMY! WHEN I CAME TO EARTH AND GAINED SUPER-MEMORY, I RECALLED HOW YOU WERE MY BABY-SITTER ON KRYPTON FOR A WHILE! INASMUCH AS YOU'VE FORGOTTEN THE DETAILS OF YOUR TIME-TRIP, I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY LATER!
AND THAT, READERS, IS THE ASTOUNDING WAY THAT JIMMY OLSEN FIRST MET SUPERMAN!
THANKS FOR THE SOUVENIR, SUPERMAN! GOSH, IT'S ODD THAT I FIRST MET YOU AS A BABY BACK ON KRYPTON!
YES, AND YOU SAVED MY SPACE-ROCKET! AND AS A REWARD, YOU'VE BEEN MY PAL ALL THESE YEARS! BUT THERE'S ONE THING I NEVER TOLD YOU BEFORE, JIMMY...
WHEN I WAS A NAUGHTY CHILD BACK ON KRYPTON, YOU ONCE SPANKED ME! A FINE WAY TO TREAT YOUR FUTURE PAL!
HOLY COW! DID I... ER... REALLY DO THAT WHEN I WAS YOUR BABY-SITTER!!??
Ed Ecul

ADVERTISEMENT

There once was a rocket-ship ace
Who bought Tootsie Roll Fudge by the case.
When asked for the reason,
He said, "They're so pleasin',
Who wants to run short out in space!"

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Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

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STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NA P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Builder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and $100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT

Check ALL Your Needs —

I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

BEFORE

AFTER

THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE-PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

BEFORE

AFTER

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

mailing coupon below— like you do NOW.

WIN A BIG Silver Trophy and $100 IN CASH

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU

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Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want: ☐ I want to gain .....lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name ..... AGE .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

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"the talking bird"

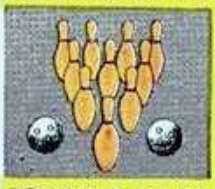
Makes a lively pet. All birds finest quality from talking stock. Sent in a sturdy wire cage with instructions. Safe delivery guaranteed.

DAISY "EAGLE" AIR RIFLE

MAKE MONEY

Get PRIZES

with Fast Selling American Seeds



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